



STARS MY DESTINATION:

# STARMAN

55 \$2.50 US  
\$3.95 CAN  
JUL 99



## TAXI-CAB CONFESSIONS



ROBINSON  
GOYER  
SNEJBJERG  
WESTON  
MC CREA  
CHAMPAGNE

#98

DIRECT SALES

05511>



7 61941 20247 1



HI, MY  
NAME'S, err...

...THINKING ABOUT  
IT, MOST FOLKS CALL  
ME SOMETHING ELSE.  
SO MUCH, IN FACT, I'VE  
BEGUN TO THINK OF  
MYSELF BY THAT NAME.  
ALMOST USED IT TO  
SIGN MY DATA-CRED  
THE OTHER DAY.

THE NAME...?  
SPACE CABBIE.

AND AS LONG AS  
YOU GOT THE FARE,  
THERE'S NOWHERE IN  
THE GALAXY I WON'T  
TAKE YOU, FASTER THAN  
TWO SHAKES OF A  
COMET'S TAIL.

"I DON'T KNOW WHY IT IS THAT MY FARES--MORE  
THAN I'D LIKE, AT LEAST--THEY END UP IN AN  
ADVENTURE OF SOME KIND. SURE, I'M EX-  
SPACE CORPS. I CAN HANDLE MYSELF. BUT IF I  
WANTED THAT I NEVER WOULD HAVE DEMOBBED  
FOR THE QUIET LIFE IN THE FIRST PLACE.

"STILL, I RECALL ONE RIDE RECENTLY...

"COOL AS A  
MOON. I DIDN'T  
END UP FIGHTING  
OR SHOOTING.  
ONLY THING I  
SHOT WAS  
THE BREEZE.

"SO THIS  
IS A TALE  
I'D LIKE  
TO CALL..."

## taxicab confessions

ROBINSON & GOYER story ROBINSON words SNEJBURG, WESTON, McCREA &  
CHAMPAGNE artists OAKLEY letters WRIGHT colors GCW seps TOMASI editor  
GOODWIN guiding light JACK KNIGHT created by ROBINSON & HARRIS



"JUST SO WE GET IT CLEARED AWAY  
AHEAD OF TIME, THE DATE THIS STORY  
HAPPENED WAS 2153. APRIL. WHEN THE  
TREES OF EARTH AND DAXAM WERE IN  
BLOOM.

"NOW I'M QUITE THE TALKER IF YOU  
HADN'T GUESSED. BUT MY TWO  
PASSENGERS... THEY WERE QUITE  
THE RACONTEURS, TOO.

"CAME ACROSS AS STOIC  
TYPES AT FIRST.

"THEY WANTED PASSAGE  
TO THE KARLOFF SECTOR,  
WHICH IMMEDIATELY GOT  
MY EYEBROWS RAISED.

"NOTHING OUT THERE. NADA. SO WHY  
WOULD TWO GUYS IN RYLEX SUITS WITH  
MARCHRILL HIDE BRIEFCASES THAT  
WOULD HAVE COST ME A CYCLE'S WORTH  
OF HACKING...

"... WHY WOULD THEY  
WANT TO GO TO NOWHERE?

"THAT'S THE KIND OF WEIRD START  
TO A FARE THAT USUALLY ENDS IN  
THE AFOREMENTIONED BLOWS AND  
BLASTERS. I DECIDED TO BE MY  
CHATTY SELF. SEE IF I COULDN'T  
LEARN WHAT'S THE WHEREFORE."



SO YOU  
GENTS GOT  
NAMES?

RIC STARR.


ACE  
ARN.










A Starman in a yellow suit with large wings is flying through space, holding a yellow energy staff. In the background, a large blue planet with a white star is visible.

"ABOUT A YEAR AGO, STARMAN AND STARMAN WERE FLYING THROUGH HERE."

"'STARMAN AND STARMAN'... YOU MAKE THEM SOUND LIKE A NIGHTCLUB ACT. THERE'S ONLY ONE STARMAN AROUND HERE."

"I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THE ONE FROM THIS ERA. THIS WAS A COUPLE OF STARMEN FROM THE 20TH CENTURY WHO WERE TRAVELING THROUGH SPACE. THEY BOUNCED AROUND IN TIME A BIT, TOO."

Three people are in a futuristic, dimly lit room. A man in a green shirt is on the left, holding a newspaper. A woman in a purple shirt is in the center, playing a guitar. A man in a black shirt is on the right, looking at the woman. There are clocks and other futuristic elements in the background.

"THEY ENDED UP HERE IN THE 22ND CENTURY FOR A WHILE."

"THAT WAS HOW THEY ENCOUNTERED IT."

"IT?"

"THE FLOATING CITADEL OF JARKO, THE JOVIAN SPACE PIRATE."

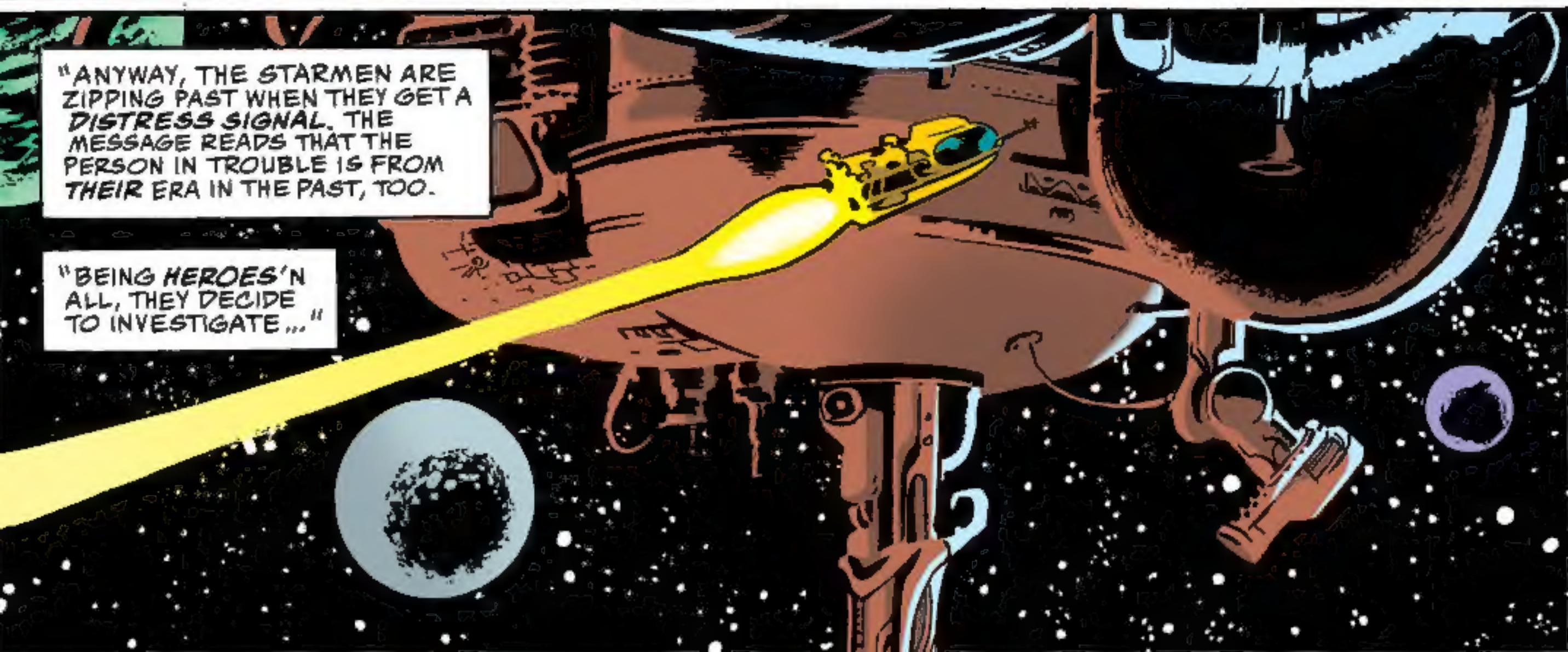
"JOVIAL. HE WAS A HAPPY BRIGAND? DON'T THINK I EVER MET ONE OF THOSE."

"YEAH, I MET ONE WHO CHUCKLED A BIT, BUT HE WASN'T HAPPY."

"NO, I SAID JOVIAN. JARKO THE JOVIAN... AS IN JUPITER... AS IN GAS GIANTS."

"ANYWAY, THE STARMEN ARE ZIPPING PAST WHEN THEY GET A DISTRESS SIGNAL. THE MESSAGE READS THAT THE PERSON IN TROUBLE IS FROM THEIR ERA IN THE PAST, TOO."

"BEING HEROES'N ALL, THEY DECIDE TO INVESTIGATE..."

A Starman is flying past a large, complex structure in space. The structure has many pipes, valves, and a large circular opening. The Starman is leaving a long, bright yellow energy trail behind him. The background is a dark space filled with stars and small planets.









YES, AND  
A DELIGHTFUL  
CATCH SHE IS!



STARFIRE?!

... WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING  
HERE?

I WAS RETURNING TO  
EARTH AFTER VISITING  
MY HOMEWORLD, TAM-  
ARAN. I WAS CAUGHT  
IN A TIME VORT--



SILENCE,  
PLAYTHING!



YOU BETTER BE TALKING  
ABOUT YOUR TEDDY BEAR,  
YOU USE TERMS LIKE  
THAT, JARKO!

JARKO! MY NAME  
IS JARKO!

YOU WANT  
MY FAVORS-- I  
GOT FOUR-AND-A-  
HALF FEET OF  
ROCK HARD  
COSMIC FAVOR  
RIGHT HERE,  
DADDY.



A DUEL! HE  
CHALLENGES  
THE MASTER!



VERY WELL, I'LL  
CHOOSE THE WEAPONS.  
YOU HAVE A COSMIC ROD.  
THIS HUMBLE STAFF OF  
MINE IS ABLE TO DO A  
TRICK OR TWO.





"THE FIGHT WAS...  
VIOLENT..."



"...LONG..."



"... BEFORE THE END, BOTH  
OF THEM HAD WOUNDS  
FROM THE STRUGGLE."



" WOULD THE STARMAN  
KNOWN AS JACK KNIGHT  
HAVE WON ? WHO KNOWS,  
FOR AT A CRUCIAL  
MOMENT-- "



WE'RE UNDER  
ATTACK AAHHHH!





"IT WAS THE KNIGHTS OF  
THE GALAXY. THEY'D  
BEEN HUNTING JARKO  
FOR A WHILE.

"THEY ENTERED,  
BLASTERS AT  
THE READY...

"... AND IN ALL THE  
CRAZINESS...



"... ONE STARMAN  
FREED STARFIRE.



"THE OTHER KNOCKED  
JARKO ON HIS BIG,  
FAT BEHIND.



"THE CITADEL  
WENT BYE-BYE."







"ANYWAY, THE TWO STARMEN LANDED..."

HUH-HAH,  
'TIS YE SCURVY  
KNAYES I'VE  
FOUND AGAIN.

THRICE AND  
WOE BEGONE,  
WE KNOW YOUR  
MIGHTY VISAGE  
NOT.

AYE,  
YOU'RE A  
STRANGER TO MY  
SIGHT, SIR AND  
TRULY.

YOU  
SKAGGED MY  
RIGHT MTT,  
MANGY  
DOGS...

...AND FOR MY WANTING NOT  
AT ALL, BUT TO TOUCH THE  
FAIR ONE'S SWEET SPOT.

MY SWEET  
SPOT!

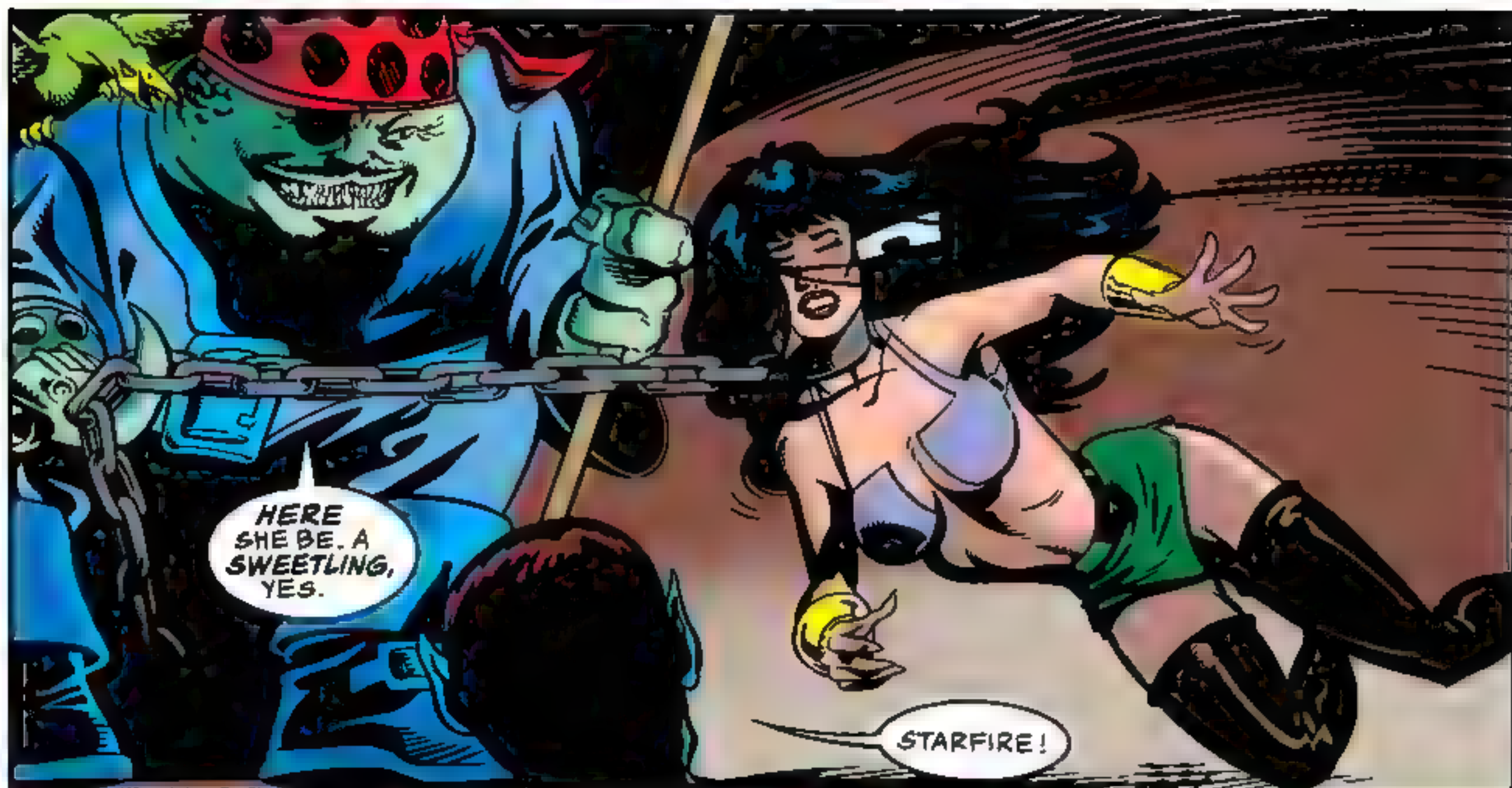
"HEY, HEY, HEY--  
WHY ARE THEY  
TALKING WEIRD  
LIKE THAT?"

"THAT'S HOW  
THEY TALKED  
BACK THEN.  
STRANGE AND  
OLDE WORLD."

"OH. OKAY.  
KEEP ON  
WITH YOUR  
STORY."

WE  
TRAVELED  
HERE FROM YON  
IN SEARCH OF  
ONE WHO SOUGHT  
SAFE HARBOR WITH  
US. HER OF ANOTHER  
DIMENSION, FAR  
BEYOND THE NEW  
WORLD.













"...THE STAR  
ROVERS  
ATTACKED!"

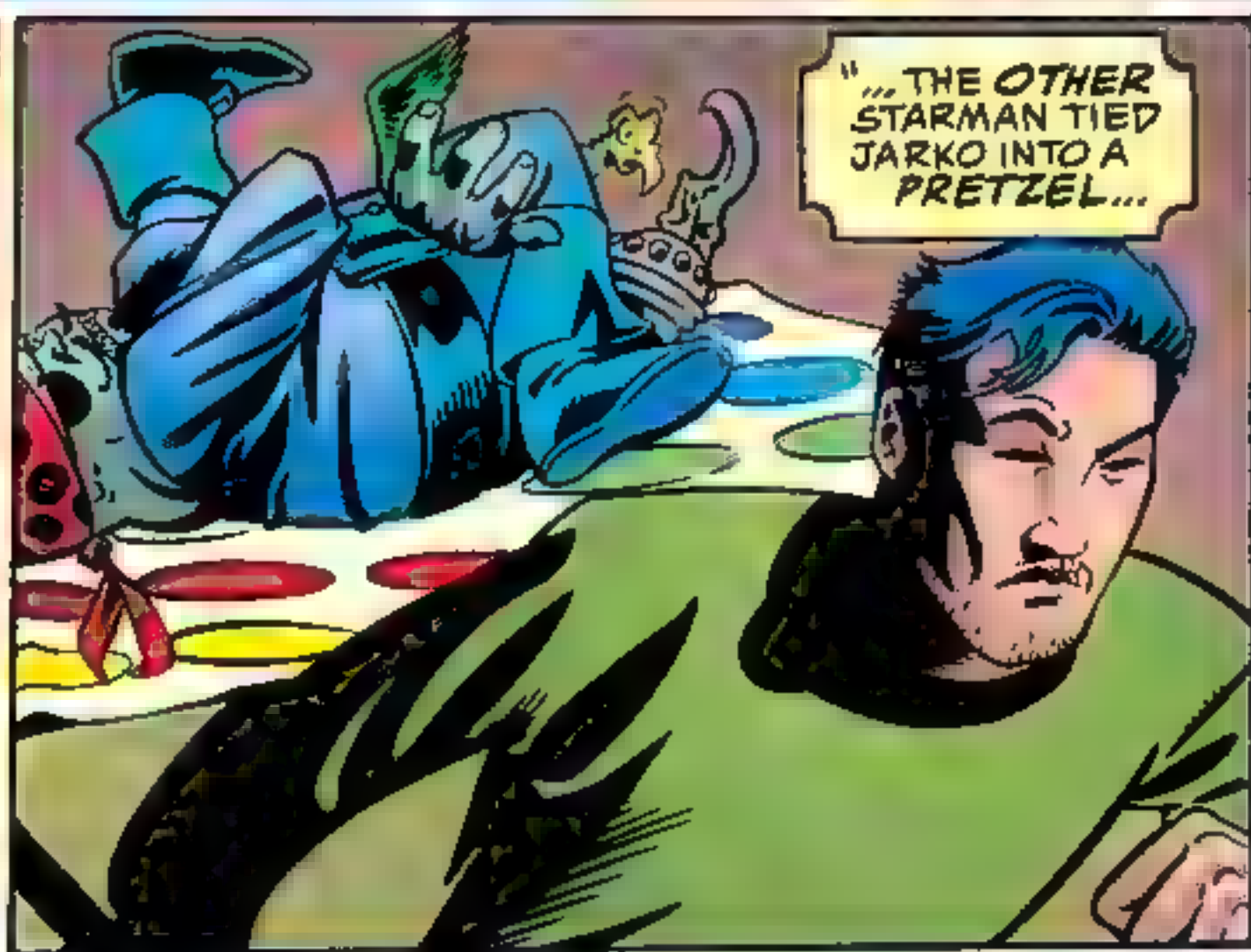
"THE STAR ROVERS? COME  
ON. TWO GUYS AND A CHICK.  
OOH, I'M TERRIFIED!"

"LIKE I SAID,  
THIS IS MY  
STORY,  
EXACTLY  
HOW I HEARD  
IT..."

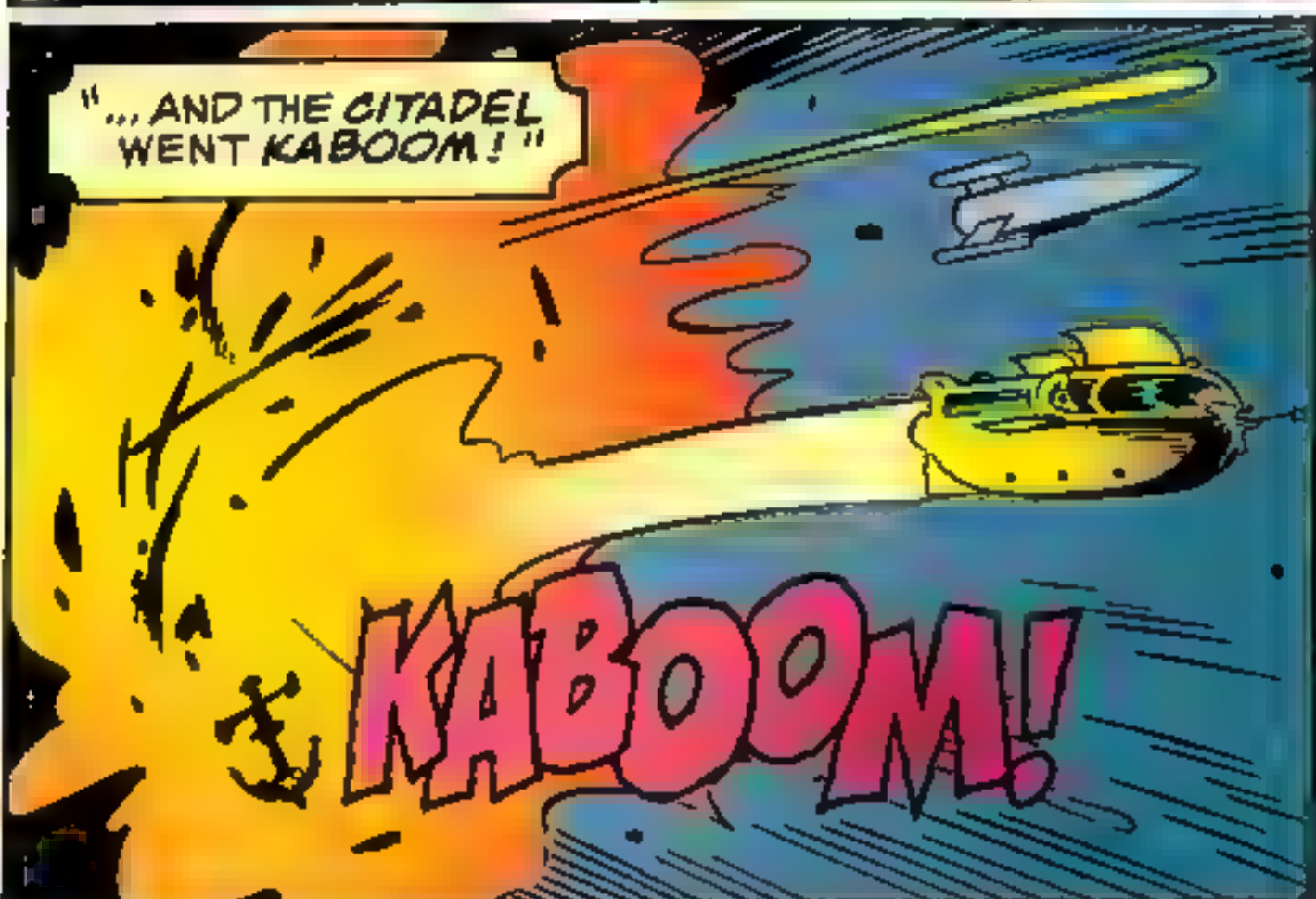
"ANYWAY, IN  
THE CHAOS..."



"...ONE STARMAN  
FREED STARFIRE..."



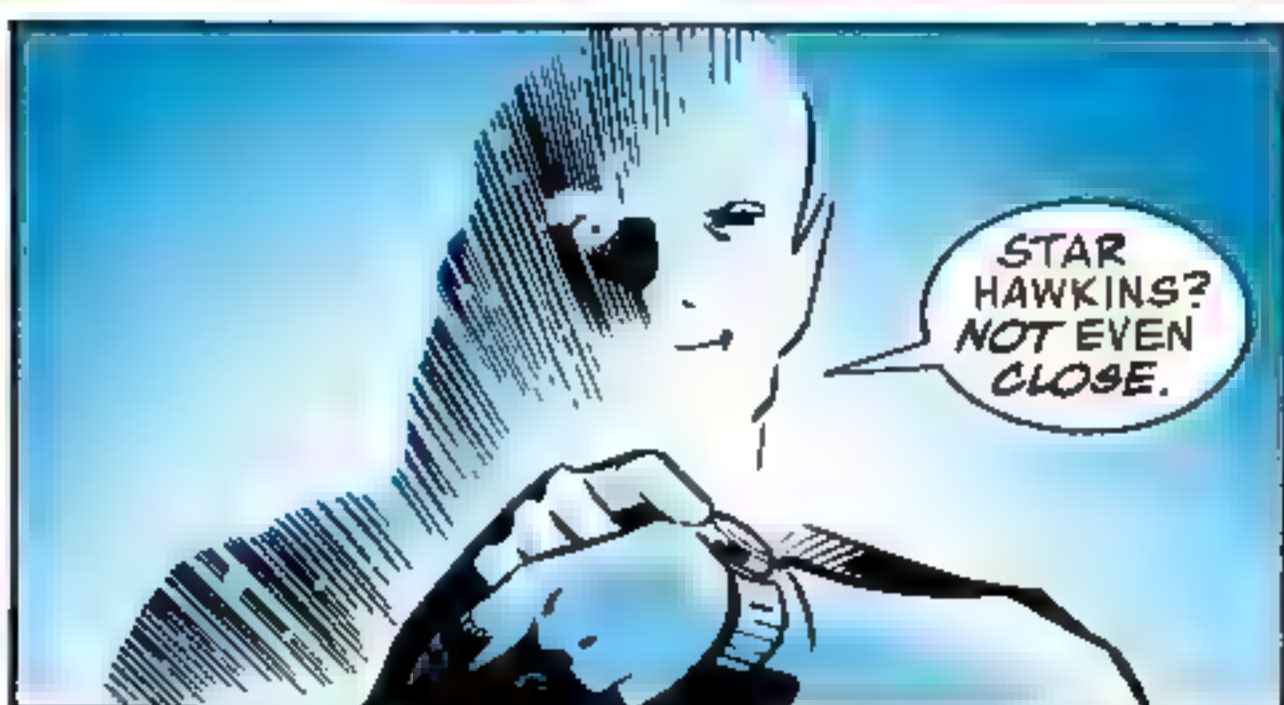
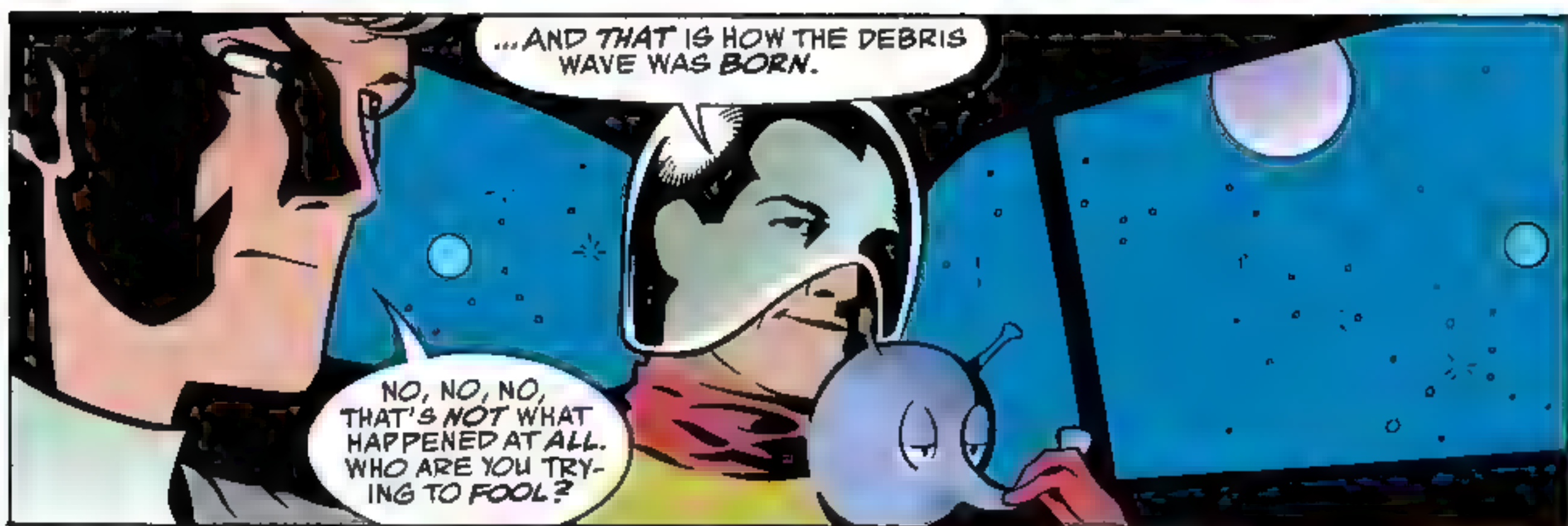
"...THE OTHER  
STARMAN TIED  
JARKO INTO A  
PRETZEL..."



"...AND THE CITADEL  
WENT KABOOM!"

**KABOOM!**







"HEAR ME NOW AS I SPIN MY TALE  
OF SUPER-GALACTIC GRANDEUR  
AND SOUL-SEARING SPECTACLE,  
A LITTLE YARN I LIKE TO CALL--  
JARKO'S LAST JAUNT!"

"BEHOLD THE SIDEREAL SPANNING  
VESSEL OF THE COSMIC AVENGER--  
THAT SPARKLING SEEKER OF  
TRUTH WHOM MAN SHALL CALL, FOR-  
EVERMORE, STARMAN!"

THRONE  
WORLD  
OR  
BUST!

"AS STARMAN PILOTS  
HIS CRAFT WITH HIS  
YOUNG CHARGE, MIKKY  
THE NOVA BOY--"

HOLY HANNAH,  
STARMAN! WE'RE GET-  
TING A DISTRESS CALL  
ON THE STELLAR  
MACROSCOPE!

BY THE POWER  
COSMIC, MIKKY,  
THE DISTRESS CALL  
APPEARS TO BE  
COMING FROM  
YONDER SPACE  
CITADEL!

MEEP  
MEEP  
MEEP

MY SON WENT  
TO RANN  
AND ALL I  
GOT WAS THIS  
LOUSY  
T-SHIRT!

"SOON, OUR STALWART HEROES FOUND  
THEMSELVES QUIVERING BEFORE THE  
MAJESTIC MIGHT OF THE CEPACEOUS-  
HEADED SPACE TYRANT!"

"HOLD IT-- WHAT DOES  
'CEPACEOUS' MEAN?"

"IT MEANS  
ONION-  
HEADED. CAN  
I CONTINUE?"

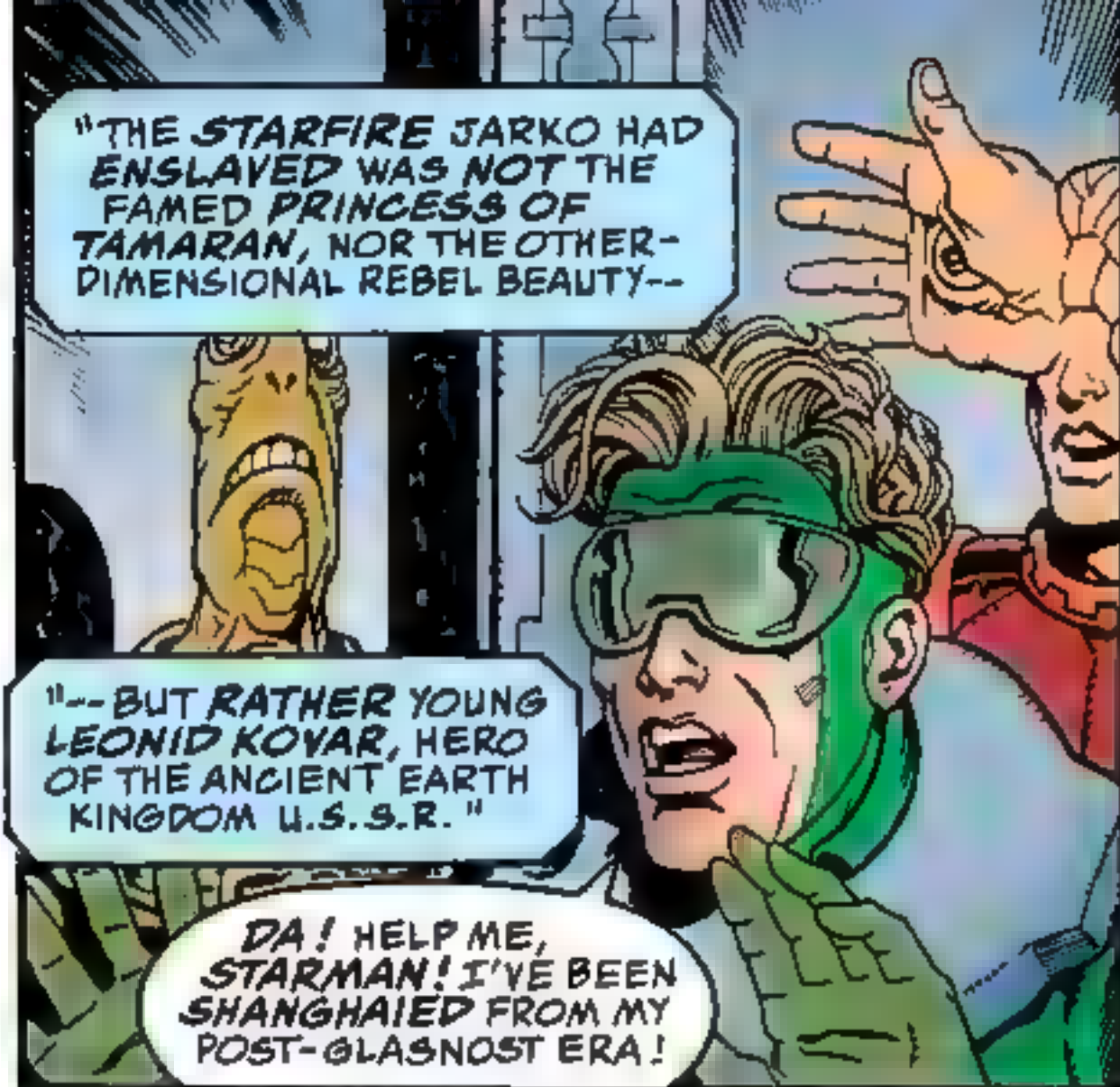
AT LAST  
WE MEET  
AGAIN!

GAZE UPON MY  
PITILESS VISAGE,  
KNIGHT! FOR THERE  
ARE NONE SO POWER-  
FUL, NONE SO FEARED, NONE SO  
TRIUMPHANT--

--AS I,  
JARKO THE  
JOVIAN!!!

STARFIRE?!

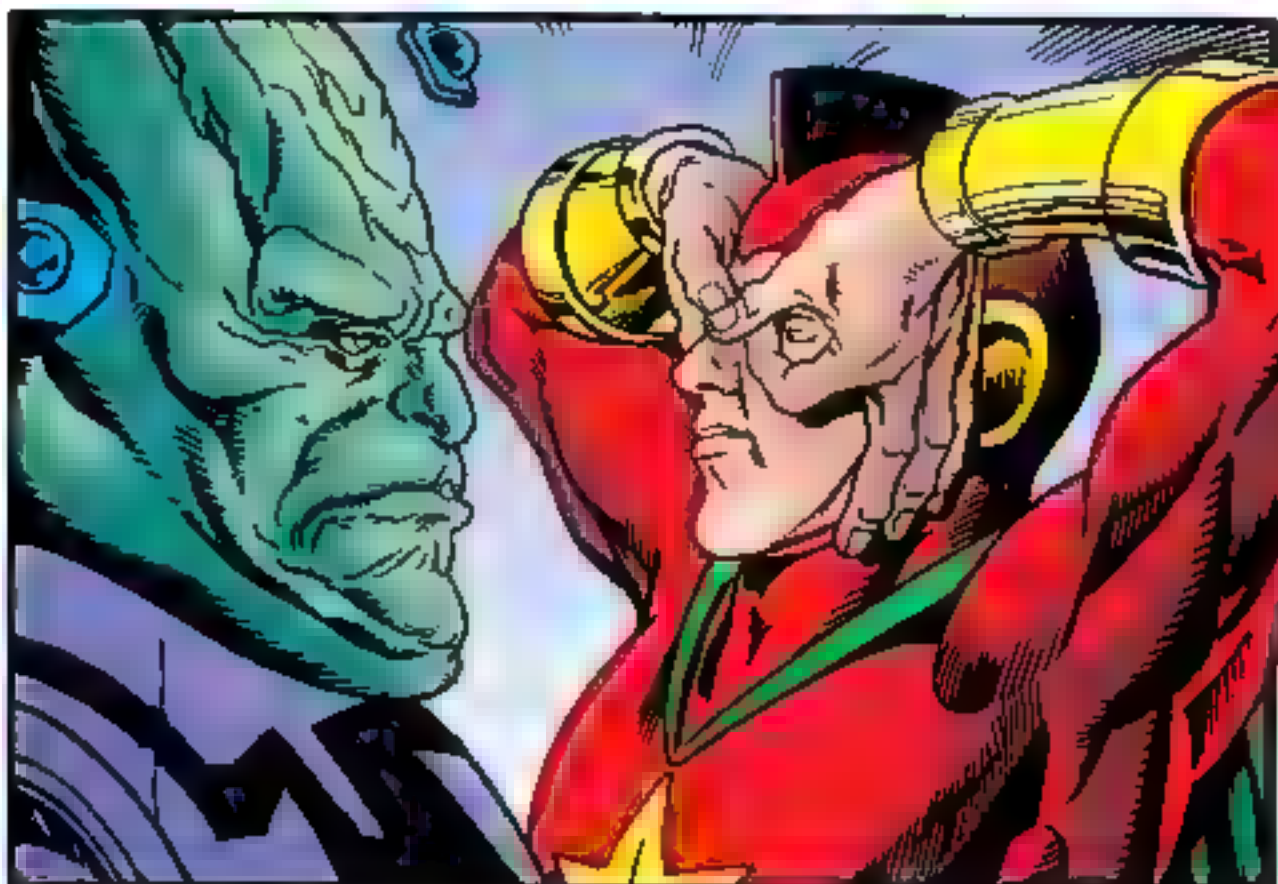
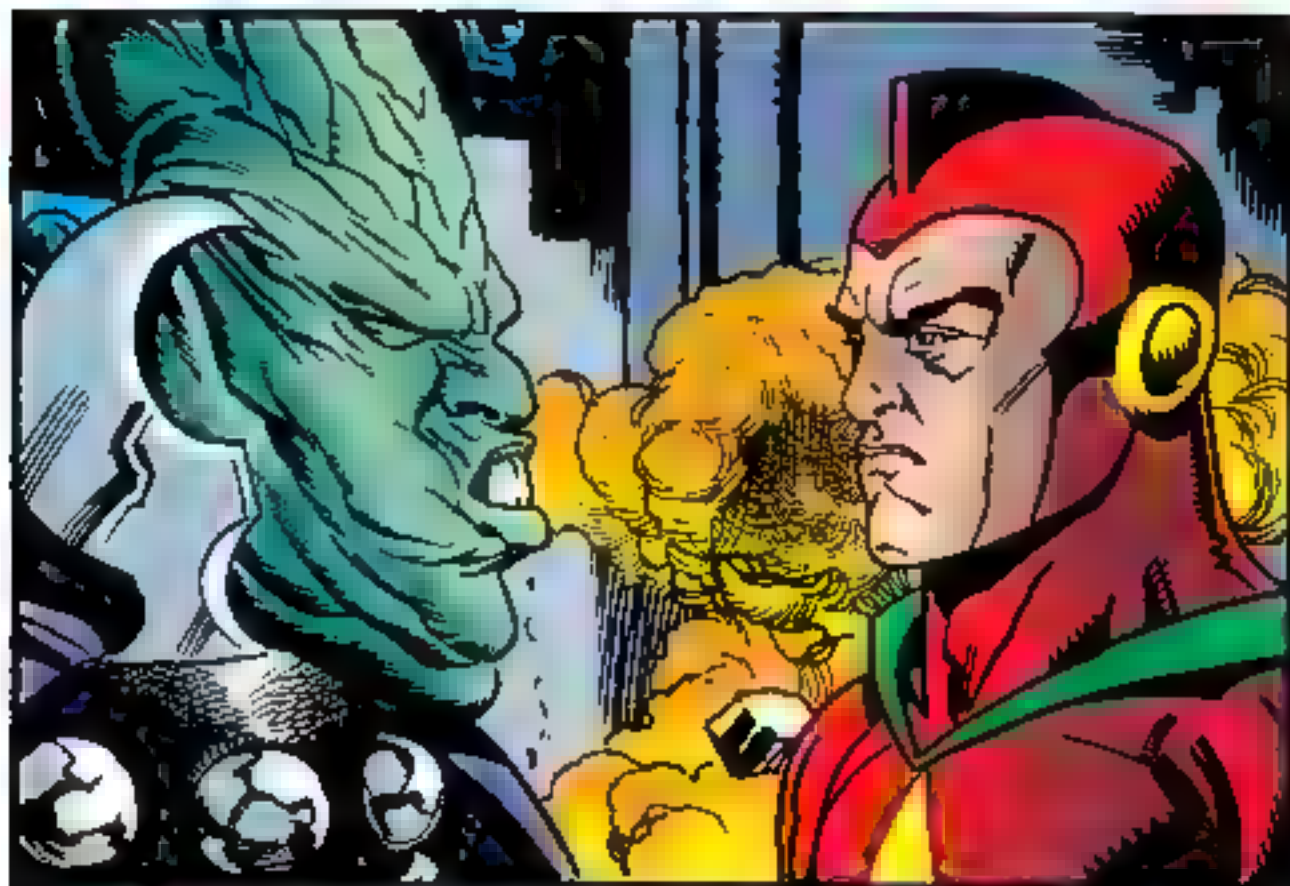




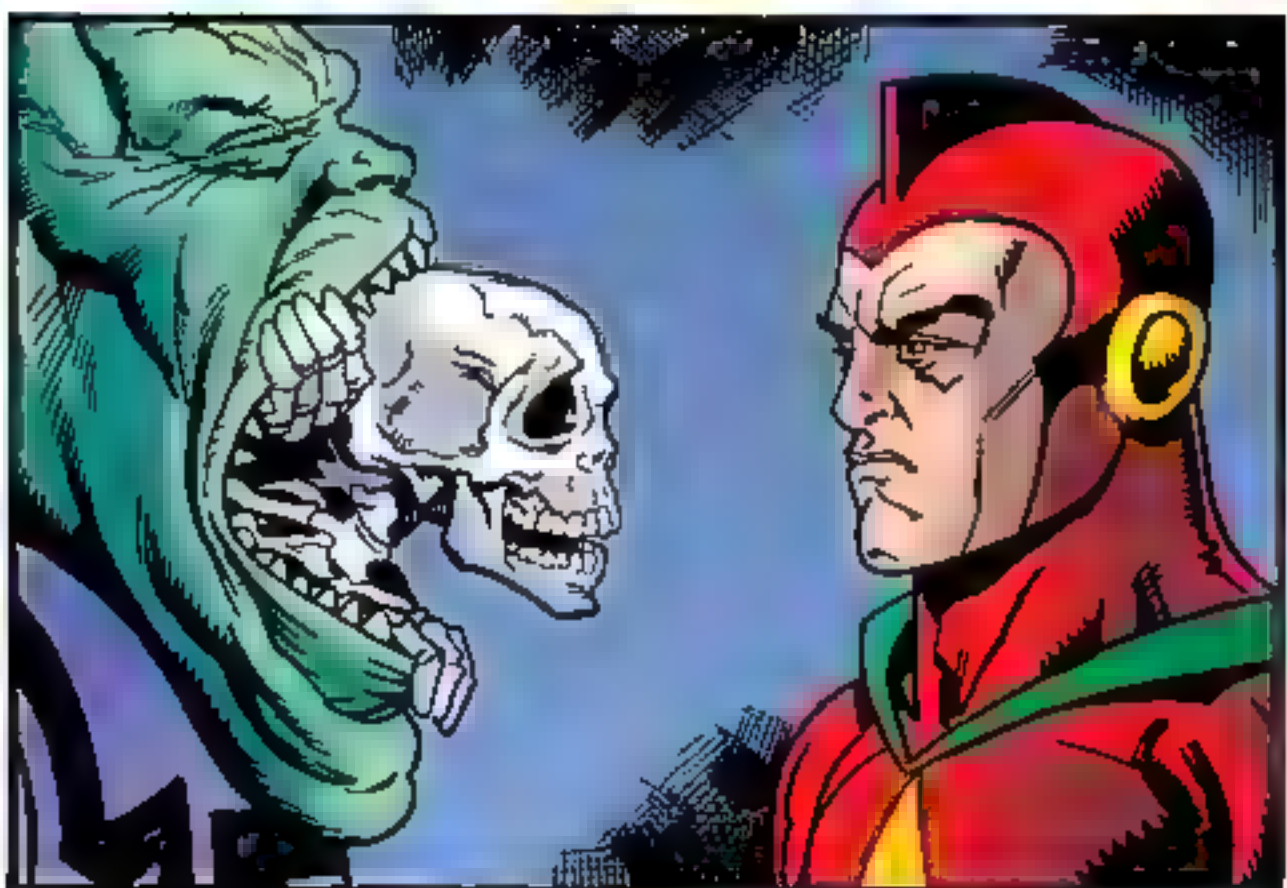
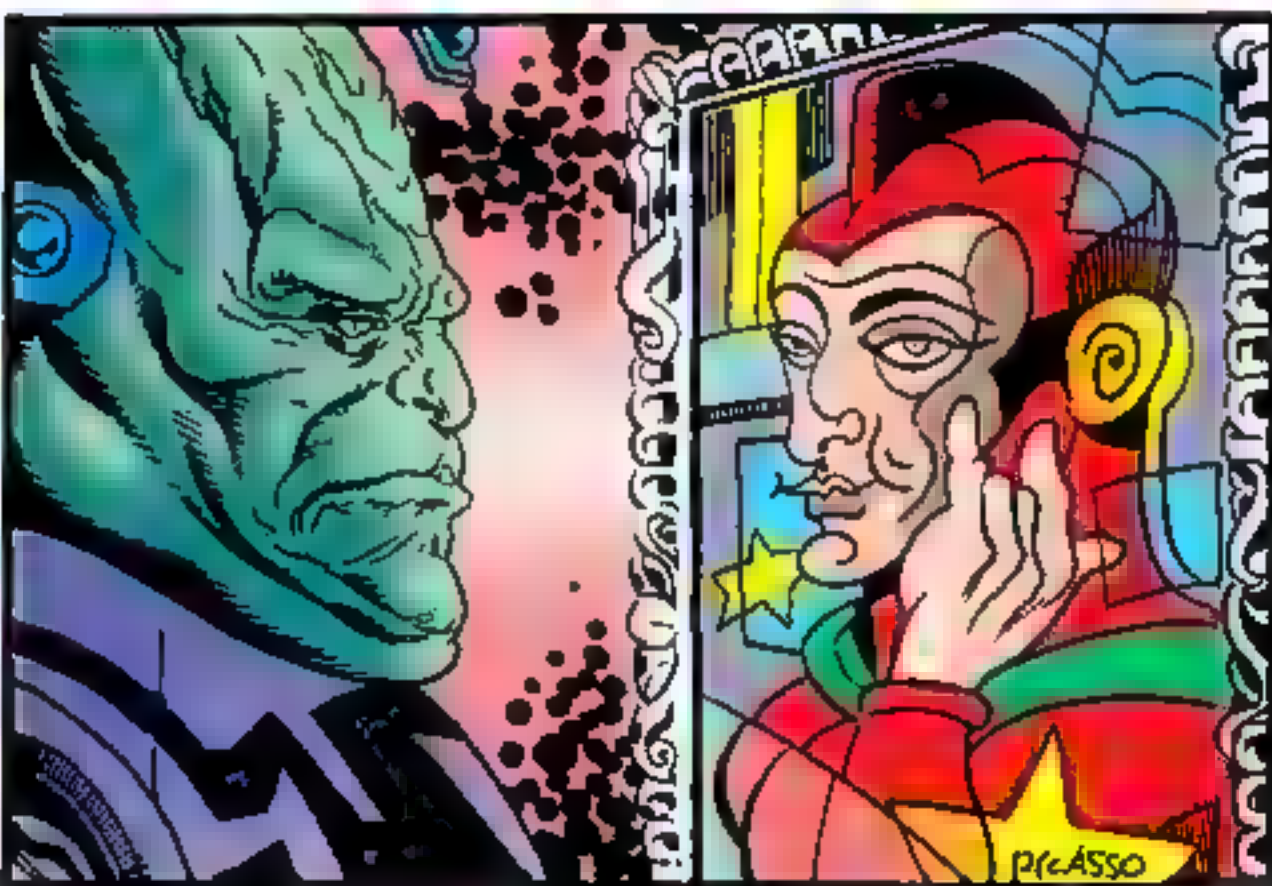
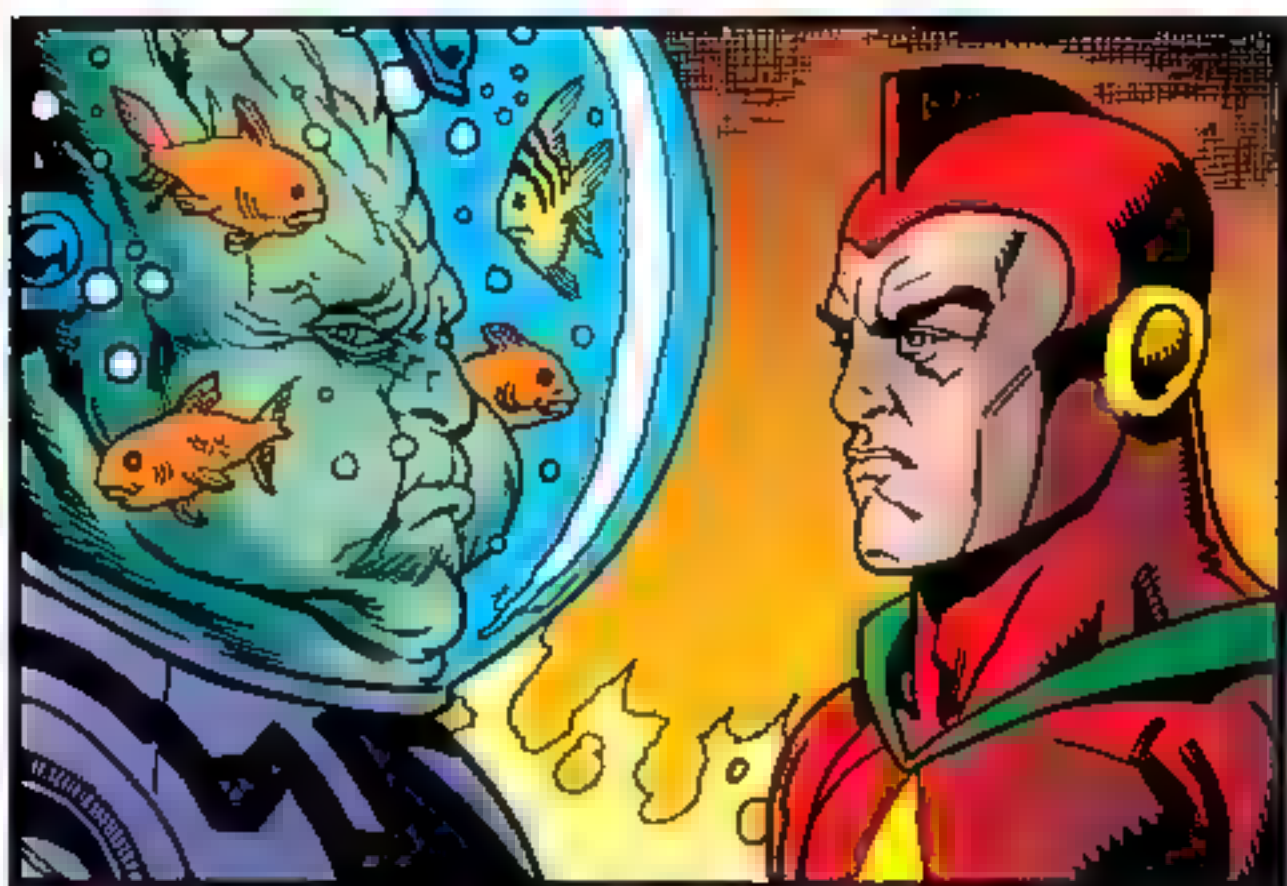


"THUS BEGAN THE MOST  
SKULL-SPLITTING  
MENTAL SLUGFEST OF  
ALL TIME!"

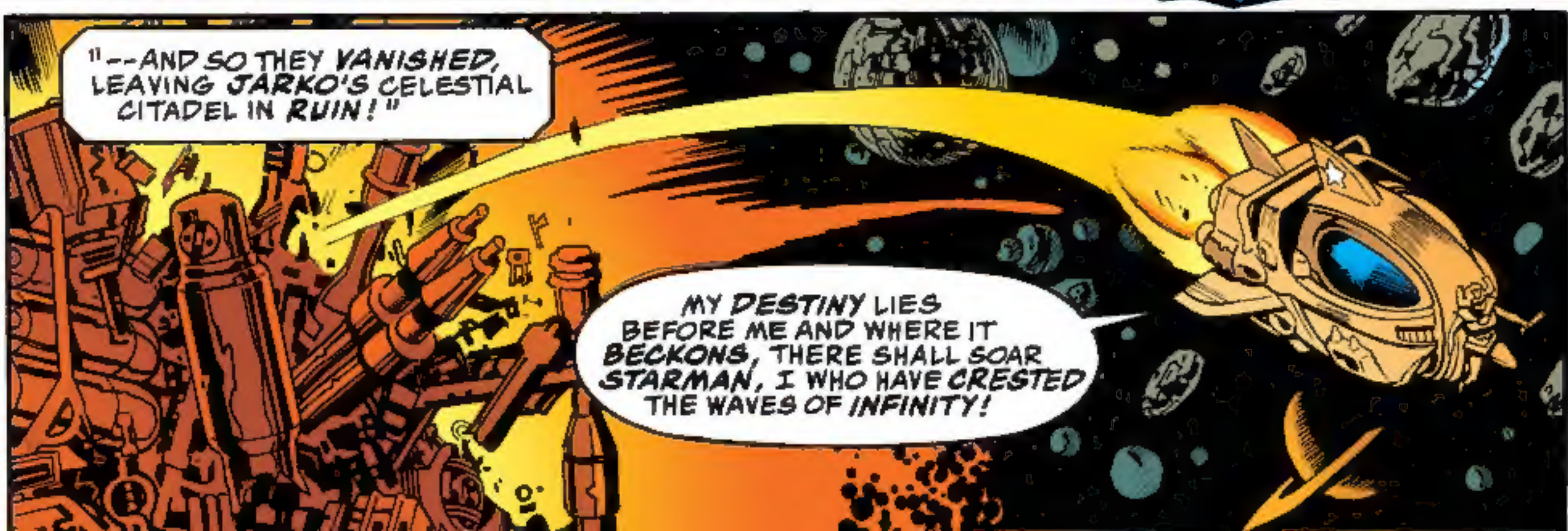
"BACK AND FORTH THE  
JOVIAL JOVIAN AND  
STARMAN FOUGHT, EACH  
PUSHING THEIR ENDURANCE  
TO THE LIMITS!"



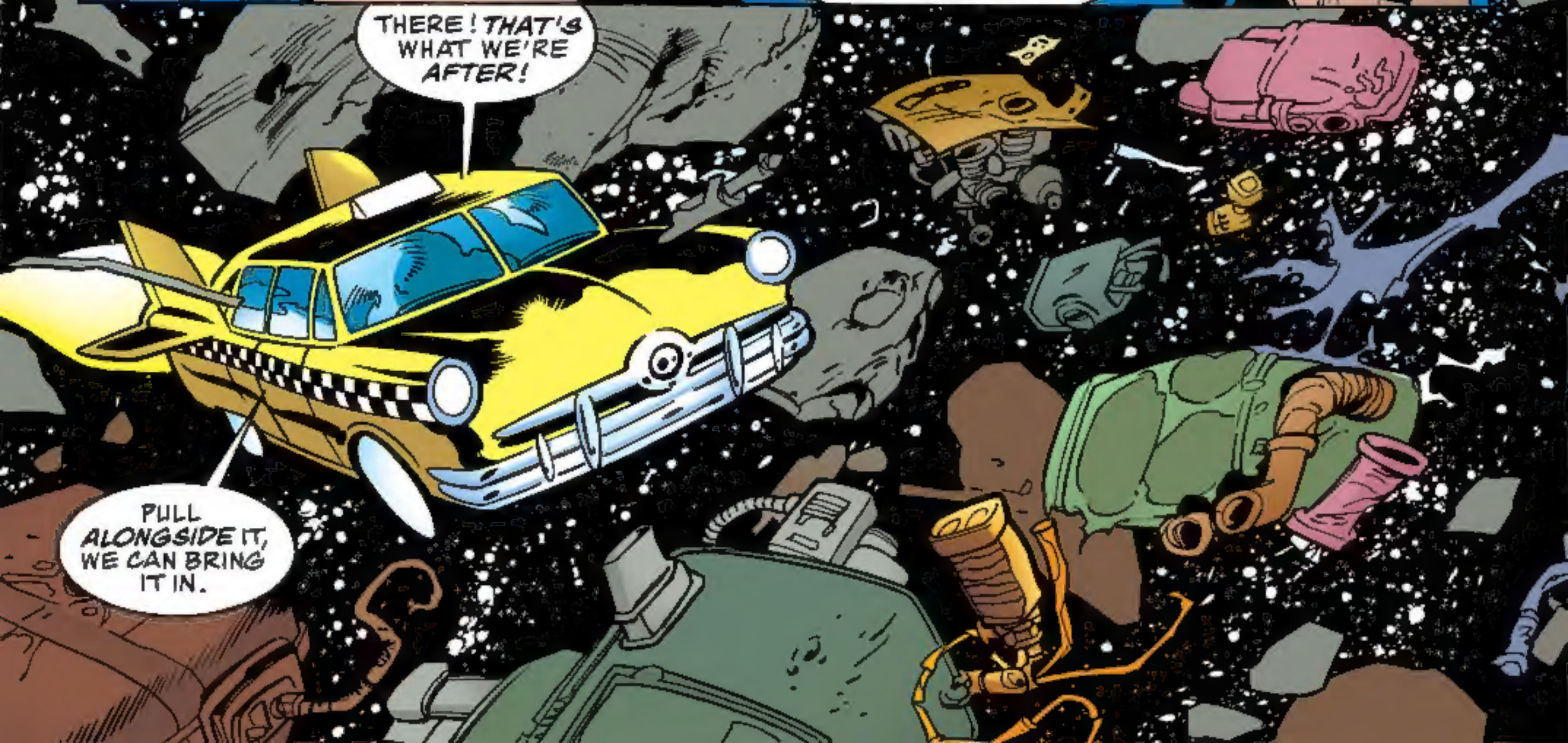














"A FEW MINUTES LATER..."

THAT'S IT? AN OLD  
WOODEN STICK?

IT'S MORE  
THAN THAT. IT'S THE  
COSMIC ROD OF PRINCE  
GAVYN, ANOTHER STAR-  
MAN FROM THE  
TWENTIETH CENTURY.

NEVER  
HEARD OF  
HIM.

SO YOU DON'T KNOW  
EVERYTHING. NOW, THAT  
IS A MIRACLE.

WE'RE  
SUPPOSED TO RETRIEVE  
IT FOR SAFEKEEPING.

IT'S FULL OF COSMIC  
ENERGY. TOO DANGEROUS  
TO LEAVE FLOATING OUT  
HERE.

I HEAR YOU. ONE  
QUESTION, THOUGH.  
HOW DID JARKO GET  
THE ROD IN THE  
FIRST PLACE?

AH, WELL,  
THAT'S ANOTHER  
STORY. LET ME  
TELL YOU.

NO, I  
KNOW THIS  
ONE, LET ME  
TELL IT...

"N' WHO WAS TELLING THE  
TRUTH? MAYBE WE ALL  
WERE. MAYBE NONE OF US.

"YOU DECIDE."

The  
End



# Deadman Wade

"THIS IS WHAT  
AWESOME  
LOOKS LIKE".

DCP